

The Evening Herald.

Published by
The Evening Herald, Inc.
George S. Vaillant, Manager.
H. B. Boning, Editor.
Official Paper of the City of
Albuquerque.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at 124 North Second Street, Albuquerque, N. M.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office of Albuquerque, N. M., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

One month by mail or carrier \$6.00
One week by carrier 12c
One year by mail or carrier
in advance \$5.00

Telephones 167 and 168.

THE QUITTER.

ONE may go far without finding a better statement of the political peculiarities of William Randolph Hearst than that contained in the following paragraph from the *Examiner* (New Mexico) Times:

Hearst has again left the Democratic party, this making about the twentieth time as near as we can calculate. He left when Bryan went into the cabinet. He left when Wilson read his message to congress in person. He left when Wilson insisted on a tariff reduction in the tariff. Now he has left because Wilson objects to ship subsidies, even under the name of free canal tolls. Wonder what he will leave next time on?"

Hearst in his several Examiners and alleged Americans as well as in his *Cosmopolitan* and other magazines is busily engaged in calling the president a traitor. The shallowness of the Hearst position nowhere is more plainly revealed than in the editorial opposing repeal of the canal tolls exemption in the *Cosmopolitan* for March of April 1910. In his various Examiners and near-Americans one does not look for argument. Its absence is hidden to some extent by masses of huge type, by slander and vilification. But in the *Cosmopolitan* an evident effort is made to justify the Hearst position, and that of other advocates of the ship subsidy in opposing the repeal. To gather a true idea of the weakness of the opposition to President Wilson on this issue, we will risk increasing *Cosmopolitan* sales in these parts and advise you to read that editorial. It will remove any lingering doubt you may have as to the soundness, right and justice of the president's position.

HUBBELL OF ARIZONA.

ANOTHER enthusiastic opponent of the repeal of the canal tolls exemption is our friend and neighbor, the Hon. J. Lorenzo Hubbard of Glendale, Arizona. Mr. Hubbard during a recent visit to Washington let a Washington Post reporter worm out of him the information that there were no possible chance for Arizona to become a Republican state, he would be a senator to succeed Mark Smith. Mr. Hubbard is a mighty good business man, and is not likely to desert his profitable trade with the Navajos to undertake an expensive and futile senatorial race. His attitude on the canal tolls issue is illuminating, however, as being typical of that of all stand-pat Republicans who are opposing the president's policy.

Mr. Hubbard being from Arizona, is not very much interested in canal tolls as an economic question. It is fairly safe to say that he didn't know there was such a thing as a toll connected with the canal until the issue became active—and he is a very well informed man at that.

But Mr. Hubbard is against the repeal because it is an issue on which to oppose the president and the Democratic party in the coming congressional campaign. There you have it all. The beauty about Mr. Hubbard is that he doesn't try to put his canal tolls position on economic grounds or on treaty grounds, or on patriotic grounds. He is just plain, stand-pat, Republican Hubbard of Apache county, and he's terminus because a Democratic president is for it and because it's a chance for an issue on which to fight, when issues are scarcer than Republican votes in Arizona. There is a refreshing honesty about Mr. Hubbard's stand-patism. When all is said and done there are just two kinds of opponents of the exemption repeal. One is made up of those who for one reason or another want a ship subsidy. The other is made up of men just like J. Lorenzo Hubbard of Glendale, Arizona. It's better to be found like Hubbard in the latter class, than to be in the class with Hearst.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

THE popular tendency nowadays is toward mollycoddling. Children must not be corrected. Violators of the law, who are merely grown-up children who are without respect for authority, or for the rights of others, must not be punished. They must be given treatment somewhat like that promised to Curly-locks in the poem, and turned

home after a brief period of uplifting discussion with exponents of the theory that criminals are not criminals, but merely worthy persons temporarily in error. Now comes a school teacher to dominate the term-end examinations as leading to distinction and disgrace pupils, and as having no value in determining their relative fitness for advancement to higher classes.

In a paper read before the Central Association of Science and Mathematics Teachers, an Illinois instructor holding a chair at a high school in Kenosha avowed with a breath the startling of examinations. They are useless, worse than useless. They are cruel. They are unfair. They measure an honest decided by a fraction of a per cent."

The past objection is the most thoughtful. In all sporting events, such as the Marathon race at the Olympic games, the Kentucky derby and baseball, the home is bestowed upon a fraction of a percent," as the school teacher puts it. That the prize in a Marathon or the stake in a turf event is unjustly bestowed because there isn't a wide gap between the winner and the contestant who is crowding him is a new theory. It is a theory which quite overlooks the stimulation to heroic endeavor that lies in the fact that getting across the tape or under the wire nearly on time does not get first honors. There would be no Marathon runners, and no fast thoroughbreds, if there were no reward for being an orphan ahead of a rival.

If there were no examinations it would be rather embarrassing for teachers to single out the pupil not entitled to advancement and order him to repeat the junior course when others took senior "tickets." Diplomas and degrees would have little meaning. A wholesome fear of failure at examination keeps many a pupil at his books who, without that stimulant, would do little hard work.

ALBUQUERQUE'S TELEPHONES.

IN THE news columns of the Herald today is a statement by the Mountain States Telephone company in form of comparison of efficiency and progress of telephone services in the United States and in Europe. In purpose the statement is an argument against government ownership of telephone lines, and as such it is well worth thoughtful reading.

The immediate interest in the statement is in connection with the showing that Albuquerque stands among the foremost cities of the United States in percentage to population of telephones in use. This city has fourteen telephones to every one hundred people, a percentage only exceeded by five cities in the country, and all of those are in the Rocky Mountain regions. For up-to-date efficiency, for keeping up with the march of progress, the little cities of the Rocky mountain region easily lead the nation. And among these Albuquerque is in the front rank. Let us keep our place unquestioned.

A BIG NOISE.

WE WERE called down somewhat severely yesterday by the sporting editor because, in our capacity as telegraph editor, we referred to the opening game of the Federal league as the first big league game of the season. We were assured that in so doing we had allied ourselves with the rebels, had become, in fact, lined up with the Villas of baseball.

We're willing to let it go at that and stand on our original heading. Any aggregation of baseball persons who in a few short months can turn baseball in this country upside down, triple the traveling expenses and the gray hairs of every big league official and owner and manager, engage the attention of about one-third of the course of the nation, assemble eleven million dollars in cash and eight sets of first-rate baseball players, force the organized managers to keep their whole galaxy of players on the home farm, and get more newspaper space in three months than the two big ones gathered unto themselves in all of last season—any such aggregation is entitled to be classed as a big league, all sporting editors to the contrary. So there.

A LUCKY KID.

THE baby of today has a chance the rest of us never had. Of course he is not so much coddled by non-eunice grandmothers and is not allowed to eat unhygienic sweets; he has to put up with sterilized kisses and is supposed to get mighty few of those, but life has its compensation for him. The phonograph is one of them. At the age of three months he is an authority on classic music and is ready to start a rough house if his afternoon nap is not induced by Jacowowski's great baby from "Ermine." He knows the voice of Caruso and Scotti from that of his dad, and at six months he is ready to discuss the three voices of Bach or the second movement of Beethoven. It is mighty fine to grow up with melody for the background of life and with harmony for its undertone.—*Los Angeles Times*.

SOLOS

by the
Second Fiddle.

Great Trials of History**TRIAL OF WOLFE TONE.**

SENATOR CUMMINS charges that the railroads are waging a campaign to arouse public sympathy. After losing 50 per cent of their gross revenue it looks to the average guy like the railroads could stand a little sympathy.

JOHN LIND is not the first man who has become famous by keeping his mouth shut.

IF THEY keep on merging the trust bills, congress will have to pass a new anti-merger bill.

MOYER refuses to recognize defeat in the Michigan situation. There are other men who have been beaten so they didn't know themselves.

ABOUT seven-eights of the human victims of the Moyer system recognized defeat.

IT'S a swell system that of Moyer.

LET the other fellow do the driving.

MAYOR SAIGET of Santa Fe will have the unanimous and enthusiastic support of the New Mexico legislature for re-election.

MAYOR BOATHLIGHT of Albuquerque is busily engaged in John Linding.

THERE ARE several gentlemen in New Mexico who are interested in the news of the suicide of El P. Holcombe in Washington yesterday.

"DAGO FRANK" admitted that justice was about to be done. There was a vague suspicion of that right along.

CHICAGO'S TANGO SLAYER claims thirteen victims now. The Tango slayer has the old-fashioned idea killing backed off the map.

THE PRESIDENT has let it be known that there is no need to interpret the Ho-Paumocote treaty, or amend the clause regarding the nation's rights. Just repeat the exemption clause, that's all.

IT'S to be hoped the governor's military escort will not get stuck in the Gila river.

CHARLIE KOEHL has discovered to his surprise that the postmaster of Albuquerque has to work.

LEAVE IT TO PAPA.

"Daddy, what is pulled wool?"

"Ask your mother; she's cornered the market."

AS A FIXIN' Jim is certainly here.

CHARLIE KOEHL has discovered to his surprise that the postmaster of Albuquerque has to work.

LEAVE IT TO PAPA.

"Daddy, what is pulled wool?"

"Ask your mother; she's cornered the market."

MANCOSIAN women are bald on one side of the head, owing to their method of dressing the hair. Many American women are bald on both sides of the head—ask Mabel, the Mimbres.

The Groom was Dressed in the Conventional Black.

AT A wedding in Granite City, Mo., the bride danced with every one of the 450 guests. The dance lasted from Saturday until Monday, and the bride retired twice for a short rest.—*News Item*.

UNDER the heading "Women and their activities," the Philadelphia North American states "France has 1,809,000 families without children."

"SOME KNOWLEDGE," says the foreman, "is like miscellany. Good to put in a hole."

How He Does It.

(From "A Senator's Diary," in New York Evening Post.)

So I went to see the Schoolmaster. He greeted me warmly.

"Concerning this bill for the regulation of interstate baseball"—he said.

"Mr. Schoolmaster," I said, "let me make my position clear at the start. I am unalterably opposed to the bill."

"Your incisive statement of opinion affords me extraordinary pleasure," said the Schoolmaster. "That is why I sent for you. I want you to help me ascertain the truth. In my perplexity I have been saying to myself, 'What are the effects of a bill which elicited such vigorous opposition from a statesman of such exceptional insight and knowledge?' I was sure you could make things plain to me."

It struck me that he had a fine, clear eye.

"That is what I have been saying to myself," continued the Schoolmaster. "I have said, There must be some unanswerable argument which impels a man of that caliber to cling to a position which has been denounced as viciously reactionary by the leading newspaper of his state."

I said: "Mr. Schoolmaster, may I see the editorial in question?" He handed me a marked copy of my home paper. I was struck by the firm lines of his mouth.

"I have always admired definitions of conviction," said the Schoolmaster. "I have seen all the more impressed by your courageous attitude on the bill because of the numerous telegrams that have reached me from influential persons in your state protesting against your attitude."

"May I see the telegrams?" I said.

He handed me a sheaf of yellow telegraph sheets. I was struck with

Great Trials of History**TRIAL OF WOLFE TONE.**

ALL Irishmen look upon Wolfe Tone as one of their greatest patriots and martyrs. He may be said to have been the founder of the United Irishmen party. This was at first a purely political and constitutional movement, but later, in 1798, it became a secret society combining men of all belligerent life desirable. After an honorable combat, in which I strove to emulate the bravery of my gallant comrades, I was forced to submit, and was dragged in traps through the country, not so much to my disgrace as to that of the person by whom I was shot dead in 1798. It became an outlaw and unworthy orders were issued.

For the reason that he had been tried by court-martial as a soldier, he demanded a soldier's death by shooting, but his judges refused, and he was condemned to be hung. Then arose complications. The French government, in whose service Tone was a brigadier general, is said to have threatened, if he were hanged, to hang two British prisoners of equal rank. Moreover, as Wolfe Tone had not been a British soldier, nor acknowledged by England to be a French officer, his trial by military court-martial was declared illegal. When the votes of the court which sat in his case were collected and submitted to Cornwallis, he paid no attention to any criticism of international right, but immediately confirmed the verdict of guilty and directed that Tone should be hanged within 48 hours. This was on Saturday.

The following day Tone was informed that the lord lieutenant had refused his last request to be shot. On Monday Curran moved before Chief Justice Kilwarden for a habeas corpus to bring him up for civil trial before the king's bench when sitting.

This was granted, but the authorities at the barracks refused to surrender him.

All efforts to save him were too late,

however, for during Saturday night Tone had, with a penknife, opened an artery in his neck. The morning found him writhing in his own blood, but still living. The wound was not immediately mortal, nor was it supposed to be very serious. Yet, oddly enough, the government took no steps to hang the injured man. He was allowed to remain in prison suffering great pain for eight days; then he died on November 19, 1798.

It was believed by thousands of Irishmen during the excitement of the time that he had been killed in order to avoid the entanglements that might otherwise arise, and that the suicide story was trumped up by some one in power.

However, his son, who was later an officer in the United States army, thought his father might have committed suicide to avoid the disgrace of hanging.

When Tone was arrested he said:

"For the cause I feel prouder in my chains than if I was decorated with the Star and Garter of England!"

He was carried to Dublin and was there court-martialed, convicted of treason and condemned, all within 48 hours.

When Tone appeared for trial in the room set aside for that purpose in the royal barracks of Dublin, on November 19, 1798, he appeared in his French uniform. He made an eloquent and touching speech, avowed everything and declared his love for Ireland and hellved in the necessity of a separation from England. "For it became an exile, I submitted to poverty; I left the bosom of my family, my wife, my children, and all that

the sense of power in his long, lean fingers.

"Of course," said the Schoolmaster.

"I have said to myself that you must take orders from your conscience and not from your constituents, and all the more because you have against you a majority of your own party, of whom a sufficient number have declared in favor of the bill to make its passage certain."

"How do I know that, Mr. Schoolmaster?" I said.

He handed me a batch of letters written on congressional stationery. I studied them a little while, and my duty became clear to me.

"Mr. Schoolmaster," I said, "I will vote for the bill."

"My dear senator," he said earnestly, "let me implore you not to be hasty in this matter. It is less your vote I desire than your assentance towards my own enlightenment."

But I would not be dissuaded. "I am determined to vote for the bill," I said.

He pulled off his watch.

"Unfortunately," he said, "I have an engagement, else I would pursue the subject with you."

My mind is quite made up," I said.

The Schoolmaster thought a moment.

"I think you have convinced me," he said. "It has been a pleasure to co-operate with you. Good-day."

He has a very strong chin.

In New Mexico**Yellow Peril?**

The first Japanese children to be born in Roosevelt county arrived last Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Kawada. Mrs. Kawada presented her "boy and master" with twin boys. These are the same Japanese who farmed the W. F. Fagge's irrigated place, which joins the town on the north, year before last, and who have leased again this year. Portales Herald.

High-Class, Long-Time Contract.

Mrs. Smith left latter part of last week for Alamogordo, she having contracted for a nine-months' school at a mountain town near there.—San Juan Democrat.

Come in and Get Stung.

A meeting of the Beekeepers association will be held at Farmington, Saturday, April 11, at 11 a. m. The place of meeting can be learned at the Times-Herald office the day of meeting. H. H. Brown, secretary.—Farmington Times-Herald